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Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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POETRY.

From the Herald of Freedom. TO A FRIEND.

Thy life hath been a sunny day,
Unclouded and serene;
And youthful joy hath lent its smile
To each departed scene;
And hope hath woven in the sky
Its visions purely bright,
And clothed the world in beautiful
And undecaying light.

Thy path hath been a joyous one
Through ever-blooming flowers,
When life hath seemed a 'paradise,'
In childhood's better hours.
And kindred hearts have fondly beat
In unison with thine—
Like unaffected worshippers
At Friendship's holy shrine.

Though bright with joy and loveliness
Thy morn of life may seem,
Its happiness will prove at last
An unsubstantial dream;
For sorrow's cloud will darken oft
Its brief and transient day,
And from that brilliant morning sky
The sunshine fade away.

The strongest ties that ever bound
Too soon, alas, may sever;
And love that warmed the youthful heart
Be changed, perhaps, for ever!
Oh, trust not to earth's fickleness,
However fair it seem—
Nor court its cold and hollow praise,
Nor bow to its esteem.

The visions of our early hope
Will prove but transient smiles,
And time, alas, will soon disclose
The world's deceitful wiles—
For e'en the brightest flowers that bloom
Conceal a fatal dart,
And every rose but hides a thorn
To penetrate the heart.

Oh, be it thine to guard aright
With ever constant care,
Thy wand'ring footsteps from the path
Of each delusive snare;
And let who notes each heaving sigh
And marks the sparrow's fall,
Will guide thy unsuspecting heart
From pleasure's witching call.

May ever in life's journeying
The light of heaven be thine—
And o'er thy path in purity
Still bright and brighter shine—
And every blessing earth can give,
Thy future course attend—
E'en blessings from the bounteous hand
Of an Almighty friend.

M. A. C.

THE YELLOW DOMINO.

BY CAPTAIN MARRYATT.

(Concluded.)

'Slaves of the Ring, you have done my bidding at all events, this time,' thought I, and I looked at the ring more attentively. It was a splendid solitaire diamond, worth many hundred crowns. 'Will you ever find your way back to your lawful owner?' was the question in my mind when Albert made his appearance in his violet-coloured domino.

'It was imprudent of you to send me the paper by the black domino,' said he hastily. 'Did I not tell you that I would be here in an hour? We have not a moment to spare. Follow me quickly, & be silent.'

I followed—the paper which Albert referred to needed no explanation; it was, indeed, the only part of the whole affair which I comprehended. He led the way to about three hundred yards off the path through the wood. 'Then,' said he, 'in that narrow avenue you will find my faithful negro with his charge. He will not give it up without you show him this ring, and Albert put a ring upon my finger.'

'But Albert—my mind misgave me—Albert never had a faithful negro to my knowledge. It must be some other person, who had mistaken me for his friend. I am afraid—'

'Afraid—let me not hear you say that. You never yet knew fear,' said he, interrupting me. 'What have you to fear between this and Pisa?—Your own horses will take you there in three hours. But here's the packet which you must deliver yourself. Now that you know where the negro is, return to the palazzo, deliver it into his own hands, requesting his immediate perusal. After that do not wait a moment, but hasten here to your charge. While the grand duke is reading it, I will escape with Viola.'

'I really cannot understand all this,' said I, taking the packet.

'All will be explained when we meet at Pisa. Away, now, to the grand duke—I

will go to the negro and prepare him for your coming.

'But allow me—'
'Not a word, if you love me,' replied the violet-coloured domino, who, I was now convinced, was not Albert: it was not his voice—there was a mystery and a mistake; but I had become so implicated that I felt I could not retreat without sacrificing the parties, whoever they might be. 'Well,' said I, as I turned back to the palazzo, 'I must go on now; for, as a gentleman and man of honor, I cannot refuse. I will give the packet to the grand duke, and I will also convey his treasure to Pisa—confound this yellow domino.' As I returned to the Palazzo, I was accosted by the black domino.

'Milano,' replied I.

'Is all right, Filippo?' said he in a whisper.

'All is right, signor,' was my answer.

'Where is he?'

I pointed with my finger to a clump of orange trees.

'And the paper and packet?'

I nodded my head.

'Then you had better away—I will see you to-morrow.'

'At the old place, signor?'

'Yes,' replied the black domino, cutting into a cross-path, and disappearing.

I arrived at the Palazzo, mounted the steps, forced my way through the crowd, and perceived the grand duke in an inner saloon, the lady who had accosted me leaning on his arm. It then occurred to me that the grand duke had an only daughter, whose name was Viola. I entered the saloon, which was not crowded, and walking boldly up to the grand duke, presented the packet, requesting that his highness would give it his immediate attention. I then bowed, and hastened away, once more passed through the thronged hall, and gained the marble steps of the Palazzo.

'Have you given it?' said a low voice, close to me.

'I have,' replied I; 'but the Signor—'

'Not a word, Carlo, hasten to the wood, if you love me,' and the violet-coloured domino forced his way into the crowd which filled the hall.

'Now for my journey to Pisa,' said I. 'Here I am implicated in high treason, in consequence of my putting on a yellow domino. Well, there is no help for it.' In a few minutes I had gained the narrow avenue, and having pursued it about fifty yards, perceived the glaring eyes of the crouched negro. By the starlight, I could just distinguish that he had a basket, or something like one before him.

'What do you come for, signor?' said the negro, rising on his feet.

'For what has been placed under your charge; here is the ring of your master.'

The negro put his fingers to the ring and felt it, that he might recognize it by its shape.

'Here it is, signor,' said he, lifting up the basket gently, and putting it into my arms. It was not heavy, although somewhat cumbersome from its size.

'Hark, signor, there is confusion in the Palazzo. You must be quick, and I must not be seen with you,' and away darted the negro like lightning through the bushes.

I also hastened away with the basket, (contents unknown,) for it appeared to me that affairs were coming to a crisis. I heard people running different ways, and voices approaching me. When I merged from the narrow avenue, I perceived several figures coming down the dark walk at a rapid pace, and seized with a sort of panic, I took to my heels. I soon found that they were in pursuit, and I increased my speed. In the gloom of the night, I unfortunately tripped over a stone, and fell with the basket to the ground; and then the scream from within informed me that the treasure intrusted to my safe keeping was a child. Fearful that it was hurt, and forgetting, for the time, the danger of being captured, I opened the lid and examined its limbs, while I tried to pacify it; and while I was sitting down on my yellow domino, thus occupied in hushing a baby, I was seized by both shoulders, and found myself a prisoner.

'What is the meaning of this rudeness, signors?' said I, hardly knowing what to say.

'You are arrested by order of the Grand Duke,' was the reply.

'I am arrested—why I am an Englishman.'

'That makes no difference; the order is to arrest all found in the garden in yellow dominoes.'

'Confound the yellow domino,' thought I, for the twentieth time at least. 'Well, signor, I will attend you; but first let me try to pacify this poor frightened infant.'

'Strange that he should be found running away with a child at the same time that the Lady Viola has disappeared,' observed one of my captors.

'You are right, signors, replied I; 'it is very strange; and what is more strange is, that I can no more explain it than you can. Oblige me by one of you carrying the basket, while I take care of the infant.'

In a few minutes we had arrived at the palazzo. I had retained my mask, and I was conducted through the crowd into the saloon into which I had previously entered when I delivered the packet to the grand duke.

'There he is! there he is!' was buzzed through the crowd in the hall. 'Holy Virgin! he has a child in his arms! *Bambino bellissimo!*' Such were the exclamations of wonder and surprise as they made a lane for my passage, and I was in the presence of the grand duke, who appeared to be in a state of great excitement.

'It is the same person!' exclaimed the duke. 'Confess, are you not the party who put a packet into my hands about a quarter of an hour since?'

'I am the person, your highness,' replied I, as I patted and soothed the frightened child.

'Who gave it to you?'

'May it please your highness, I do not know.'

'Where did you get it?'

'Out of that basket, your highness.'

'Who gave you the basket?'

'May it please your highness, I do not know.'

'You are trifling with me. Let him be searched.'

'May it please your highness, I will save them that trouble if one of the ladies will take the infant. I have received a great many presents this evening, all of which I will have the honour of displaying before your highness.'

One of the ladies held out her arms to the infant, who immediately bent from mine toward her, naturally clinging to the other sex as its friend in distress.

'In the first place, your highness, I have this evening received this ring,' taking off my finger the one given by the party in a violet-coloured domino, and passing it to him.

'And from whom?' said his highness, instantly recognising the ring.

'May it please your highness, I do not know. I have also received another ring, your highness,' continued I, taking off the ring given me by the black domino.

'And who gave you this?' interrogated the duke, again evidently recognising it.

'May it please your highness, I do not know. Also, this stiletto, but from whom, I must again repeat, I do not know. Also, this packet, with directions to put it into a dead man's bosom.'

'And you are, I presume, equally ignorant of the party who gave it to you?'

'Equally so, your highness; as ignorant as I am of the party who desired me to present you with the other packet which I delivered. Here is also a paper I was desired to pin upon a man's clothes, after I had assassinated him.'

'Indeed! and to this, also, you plead total ignorance?'

'I have but one answer to give to all, your highness, which is, I do not know.'

'Perhaps, sir, you do not know your own name or profession,' observed his highness, with a sneer.

'Yes, your highness,' replied I, taking off my mask, 'that I do know. I am an Englishman—and, I trust, a gentleman, & a man of honour. My name is Herbert; and I have more than once had the honour to be a guest at your highness's entertainment.'

'Signor, I recognise you,' replied the grand duke. 'Let the room be cleared. I must speak with this gentleman alone.'

When the company had quitted the saloon, I entered into a minute detail of the events of the evening, to which his highness paid the greatest attention; and when I had finished, the whole mystery was unravelled to me by him, and with which I will now satisfy the curiosity of my readers.

The grand duke had one daughter, by the name of Viola, whom he had wished to marry to Rodolph, Count of Istrie; but Viola had met with Albert, marquis of Salerno, and a mutual attachment had ensued. Although the grand duke would not force his daughter against her wishes, and oblige her to marry Count Rodolph, at the same time, he would not consent to her espousals with the Marquis Albert. Count Rodolph had discovered the intimacy between Viola and the marquis of Salerno, and had made more than one unsuccessful attempt to get rid of his rival by assassination. After some time, a private marriage with the marquis had been consented to by Viola—and a year afterwards, the Lady Viola retired to the country, and

without the knowledge, or even suspicions of her father, had given birth to a male child, which had passed as the offspring of one of the ladies of the court who was married, and to whom the secret had been confided.

At this period, the secret societies, especially the Carbonari, had become formidable in Italy, and the crowned heads and reigning princes were using every exertion to suppress them. Count Rodolph was at the head of these societies, having joined them to increase his power, and to have at his disposal the means of getting rid of his rival. Of this the marquis of Salerno had received intimation, and for some time had been trying to obtain proof against the Count; for he knew that if once it was proved, Count Rodolph would never be again permitted to appear in the state of Lucca. On the other hand, Count Rodolph had been making every arrangement to get rid of his rival, and had determined that it should be effected at the masquerade.

The marquis of Salerno had notice given him of this intention, and also had on that morning obtained the proof against Count Rodolph, and which he was now determined to forward to the grand duke; but aware that his assassination by the Carbonari was to be attempted, and also that the wrath of the grand duke would be excessive when he was informed of their private marriage, he resolved to fly with his wife to Pisa, trusting that the proofs of Count Rodolph being connected with the Carbonari, and a little time, would soften down the grand duke's anger. The marquis had arranged that he should escape from the duke's dominions in the night of the masquerade, as it would be much easier for him to accompany him than from the grand duke's palace, which was well guarded. But it was necessary that they should travel on horseback, and they could not take their child with them. Viola would not consent that it should be left behind, and on this emergency he had written to his friend, the Count D'Ossore, to come to their assistance at the masquerade, and that they might recognise him, to wear a yellow domino, a colour but seldom put on.

The Count D'Ossore had that morning left his town mansion on a hunting excursion, and did not receive the letter, of which the marquis and Viola were ignorant. Such was the state of affairs at the time I put on the yellow domino to go to the masquerade.

My first meeting with the marquis in his violet-coloured domino is easily understood. Being in a yellow domino, I was mistaken for the Count D'Ossore. I was myself led into it by the marquis Albert having the same christian name as my English friend. The second meeting with the Count Rodolph, in the black domino, was accidental. The next walk had been appointed as the place of meeting with the Carbonari Filippo and his companions; but Count Rodolph perceiving me examining my stiletto by the light of the lamp, presumed that I was Filippo, and that I had mistaken the one path for the other which had been agreed upon. The papers given to me by Count Rodolph were Carbonari papers which were to be hid in the marquis's bosom after he had been assassinated, to make it appear that he had belonged to that society; and by the paper affixed to his clothes, that he had been murdered by the agents of the society, for having betrayed them. The papers which the marquis had requested me to give to the grand duke, were the proofs of Count Rodolph's belonging to the secret society; and with those papers was enclosed a letter to the grand duke, in which they acknowledged their secret union. And now, I believe, the reader will comprehend the whole of this mysterious affair.

After all had been explained, I ventured to ask his highness if he would permit me to fulfill my promise of taking the child to its mother, as I considered it a point of honor that I should keep my engagement, the more so, as the delay would occasion the greatest distress to his daughter; and I ventured to add, that I trusted his highness would pardon what could not now be remedied, and that I should have the satisfaction of being the bearer of such pleasing intelligence to his daughter and the marquis.

The grand duke paced the room for a minute, and then replied:—'Signor Herbert, I feel so disgusted with the treachery and baseness of Count Rodolph, that I hardly need observe if my daughter were free he never should espouse her; indeed, he will have immediate orders to quit the state. You have been instrumental in preserving the life of the marquis of Salerno, who is my son-in-law; and as matters now stand, I am indebted to you. Your dismissal of the Bravos, by means of the Count's ring was a masterly stroke. You shall have the pleasure of taking my for-

giveness to my daughter and her husband; but as for the child, it may as well remain here. Tell Viola I retain it as a hostage for the quick return of its mother.'

I took my leave of his highness, & hastened to Pisa, where I soon found out the retreat of the marquis and his wife. I sent up my name, requesting immediate admittance, as having a message from the grand duke. I found them in great distress. The Count D'Ossore had returned late on the night of masquerade, found the letter, hastened to the Marquis's Palazzo, and had arrived just after the elopement had been discovered. He immediately followed them to Pisa, when an explanation took place; and they discovered that they had been communicating with some unknown person, by whom they had in all probability been betrayed.

It would be difficult to portray their astonishment and joy when I entered into a detail of what had occurred, and wound up with a message from the grand duke; and I hardly need add, now that I wind up my story, that the proofs of gratitude I received from the marquis and his wife during my subsequent residence in Italy, left me no occasion to repent that I had gone to the masquerade of the Marquessa de Cesto in a Yellow Domino.—*New York Mirror.*

IRELAND.

Desperate Military Recounter.—A desperate affray, which was near ending in the loss of many lives, took place on Sunday, between the men of two regiments stationed in our barracks. The circumstances are kept so secret, that it was with difficulty we could collect the following account, the material facts of which we believe to be correct:—Saturday last, a drum boy of the 12th regiment, and a private of the 99th, had a dispute in the neighborhood of the barracks, with respect to the duties performed by the regiments during the war. Some soldiers having joined the drummer, they gave the 99th man a serious beating. On account of the transaction reaching the barracks, a number of the 99th turned out to revenge the insult given to their brother soldier, and also many of the 12th left the barracks to defend their comrades. A serious assault was then commenced on two public houses, Mulholland's and Dillon's, in which soldiers from the respective corps were drinking; and the conflict proceeded to such a height, that Mr. Tivy called out a picket of forty men of the 78th Highlanders to quell the riot, and succeeded in forcing the two parties into their barracks. Mr. Tivy then waited on the commanding officers of the regiments, and represented to them the propriety of confining their men, fearing that blood would be shed from the threats they held out against each other. The men of the 99th were consequently not permitted to leave the barracks, but no such precaution was taken with respect to the 12th, and on Sunday a considerable number of that regiment left the barracks after parade, and no sooner had they got outside the gate, than they shouted out for any of the 99th to show themselves. Several of the 99th, who were then within the yard, broke out and a desperate conflict ensued; bayonets were drawn, and many serious wounds inflicted; and had not the officers rushed between the parties with drawn swords, many would inevitably have lost their lives. There are eighteen of the combatants lying seriously wounded in the hospital, two of whom are in a dying state. A court of inquiry was held on Tuesday, when twenty-seven of the men were directed to be confined in their regimental guard houses, being principals in the conflict. The 99th were ordered off on Tuesday, and immediately marched, and the reserve of the 12th left yesterday morning.—*Cork Constitution.*

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.—Do you complain that you have nothing to begin with? 'Tom,' you say, 'has a farm, and Harry has one thousand dollars, but I have nothing.' I say to you, look at your hands, and tell me what they are worth. Would you take one thousand dollars for them or for the use of them through life? If you can make half a dollar a day with them, it would be a bad bargain, for that sum is the interest of more than two thousand dollars; so that if you are industrious and Harry is lazy you are more than twice as rich as he is; and when you can do a man's work, and make a dollar a day, you are four times as rich and fairly worth four thousand dollars. Money and land therefore, are not the only capital with which a young man can begin in the world. If he has good health and is industrious, even the poorest boy in our country has something to trade upon; and if he be besides well educated and have skill in any kind of work, and add to this moral habits and religious principles, so that his employers may trust him and place con-

dence in him, he may then be said to set out in life with a handsome capital, and certainly has as good a chance of becoming independent and respectable, and perhaps rich, as any man in the country. 'Every man is the maker of his own fortune.' All depends upon setting out on the right principles, and they are these:

1. Be industrious—time and skill are your capital.
2. Be saving—whatever it be, live within your income.
3. Be prudent—buy not what you can do without.
4. Be resolute—let your economy be always of to-day, not to-morrow.
5. Be contented and thankful—a cheerful spirit makes labor light, sleep sweet, and all around happy, all which is much better than being only rich.

GREAT LOYAL MEETING (Continued)

The second resolution was proposed and seconded, with a few preliminary observations by George Auldjo, Esq. and H. L. Routh, Esq. B. A. C. Gury, Esq. spoke at some length in favor of it, but as we have not been furnished with a report of this speech, we are sorry we are unable to lay it before our readers. The resolution was as follows:—

Resolved 2. That this meeting has seen with alarm that the prerogative of the Crown has been deliberately perverted by the appointment to offices of trust and responsibility of advocates of sedition and enemies of the existing constitution of the province, and that the present excited state of public feeling has been promoted and encouraged by the injudicious and ineffectual attempts at conciliation of the Government.

The third resolution was moved by Henry Griffin, Esq., who stated that the only fault he had to find with the resolution in his hand, and indeed with all the others, was, that they were far too weak, but he would, nevertheless, leave that matter to their decision. In seconding the resolution Charles Penner, Esq. spoke nearly as follows:—

Gentlemen, I come forward to second this resolution, being convinced the time is arrived when it is necessary to devise some means for the protection of our lives and property; those who have hitherto wavered must now be convinced that there are persons vile enough to make use of all the exertion in their power to destroy the peace of this once happy country by endeavoring to induce the peaceable inhabitants to swerve from their allegiance to the British government, but from my knowledge of country Canadians, I feel confident they are possessed of too much good sense, and of too peaceable a disposition to run headlong into the vortex of revolution, and to have their property confiscated as traitors, without reflecting how many happy years they have lived under that government. Is there a country in the world where the People are as free as under the government of England? let the poor negro slave only put his foot on her happy shore, he may then look in his master's face & proudly say, I am as free a man as you are; so would he be, and his life and property as sacred as the monarch on his throne. Other countries may boast of their liberty, but it is in England where the tree of liberty grows, and has flourished for ages, spreading its branches for the protection of her subjects in every part of the globe. Then let us not, my friends, from any vain delusion, endeavor to withdraw ourselves from under her protection, lest we lose the substance whilst grasping at the shadow. For my own part, I am a strong advocate for peace, and would recommend the same course to you, but should our country require our services to protect our glorious constitution, we must not forget that England expects every man will do his duty.

Resolved 3.—That as isolated individuals exertion would be utterly inadequate to cope with all the evil energies now arrayed against public order and the public peace, and as those evils cannot be effectually prevented without the active, zealous and persevering co-operation of every good subject, which co-operation to be effectual must be the result of a regular and systematic union of individuals, this meeting considers it expedient, that the loyal and well disposed part of the community, do form themselves into associations within their respective Wards, for the purpose of organization and general concert in case of emergency or necessity; that the several associations do appoint their respective Committees from among their resident members, to whom the local organization and management shall be entrusted, and that a sub-committee, consisting of two members from each ward Committee, shall assemble to concert a general system of measures to be pursued in case of urban disturbance.

Adam Thom, Esq. Advocate, then came forward, and was received with enthusiastic cheers. He spoke in favor of the resolution, in nearly the following language, and throughout he was frequently interrupted by the applause of the meeting.

In support of the third resolution, Adam Thom, Esquire, Advocate, spoke nearly as follows:—When I last had the honor of addressing you from this platform, I had the misfortune to incur the displeasure of some of you by stigmatising the Government as dastardly and conciliatory. By such a demonstration, however, I was not to be put down. Strong in my convictions of the truth and of the congenial sentiments

of ninety nine hundredths among you, I persisted in reiterating my expression, and put to silence the few and far between admirers of Lords Glenelg and Gosford. But from the manner, in which you have received certain allusions of almost every speaker that has preceded me and more particularly the speech of the learned gentleman who has just addressed you in support of the last resolution, I may safely infer, that the admirers of the noble pair aforesaid are fewer and farther between than ever. I may, therefore, without fear of disapprobation or interruption trace the evils, which have this day brought you together, to the dastardly and conciliatory conduct of the government. I pause for a contradiction. As I anticipated, there is none. On the subject of the government, I have a peculiar right to speak. I waited not for Lord Gosford's acts to condemn him. I looked merely to his words, candidly considering them as the index of his feelings. At the same time I have never borne hatred towards that nobleman. As a private individual I love him; as a public man I pity him. In ascribing to the whig radical incapables of Downing Street the evils that have led to this meeting, I do not mean, that the government can interfere immediately to remedy them. Matters have not yet come to such a pass as to justify the proclaiming of martial law; and juries in this country are unfortunately so constituted as to render the conviction of any traitor in the ordinary course of law very problematical. On looking back, however, through the last few years of conciliation and concession, I feel assured that most of you will agree with me, that our present evils do emanate from Downing Street. Does any one of you imagine, that the demagogues of this country have any serious intentions of attempting a revolution? Will Mr. Papineau, with such a band of brothers as I see before me arrayed against him, with the little isle in front of our wharves bristling with cannon, with yonder Champ de Mars gleaming with bayonets, with the citadel of Quebec proudly floating the skies with that flag, with the surrounding provinces and states teeming with men of English blood of congenial feelings with ourselves, with the energies and resources of the mightiest and most extensive empire, on which the sun ever shone, hanging over him, will Mr. Papineau, under such circumstances, be so valiantly infatuated as to hoist the tri-color of rebellion? To such a question, gentlemen, I anticipate your reply. The demagogues of this province threaten insurrection merely because they always found intimidation to be a weighty and powerful argument with the imperial authorities. In such a case, gentlemen, which party is more to blame? The spoiled child or the injudicious nurse? The pampered faction or the pampering cabinet? To these questions, gentlemen, there is but one answer. But this is not all, for the same system of conciliation and concession which has led to the present evils, has led also to the expiration of the laws that would otherwise have protected the public by a regularly paid and organized force; and the most beautiful feature of such a system would have been that the traitors themselves through such property as they might possess, would have been compelled to contribute to the defeat of their own machinations and the maintenance of public order. Thus, gentlemen, has the cabinet at once armed the revolutionists and disarmed the law. As to any attempt at rebellion, could such an attempt enter into any man's imagination, yonder garrison would in a few hours settle that question; but so far as the organized system of petty nocturnal outrages is concerned, you must rely entirely on yourselves. As to your mode of doing so with effect I would now offer a few practical observations. This is the first occasion, gentlemen, on which all peaceable men, whether French or English, must be of one mind. It has been too common on former occasions to meet excuses for backwardness and neutrality; and I have seen men on this platform whom I have often heard decline signing any requisition for a political meeting. But the point now at issue is not an abstract question of politics. It is something of which every man can appreciate the value, which every man must be willing at any sacrifice to defend. It is property and life. Formerly you may have thought, that you were required to sacrifice ease, time and money on the altar of patriotism. You are now required to offer them up at the shrine of self interest. Let every one of us, therefore afford such aid as nature or education or circumstances may have placed at his disposal. Let the rich contribute of their wealth; let the poor lend their physical strength; let the men of talent and learning rouse and keep alive the public spirit with tongue and pen. In your committee let there be no jealousy, no envy, no vanity, no ambition. In electing your delegates, look not to wealth, look not to talent, look not to learning, look only to the essential qualities of sense, zeal, honesty and courage. Do this, and you do right. Do otherwise, and you do wrong.

(To be continued.)

From the Montreal Gazette

The Right Rev. Monseigneur LARTIQUE, Roman Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Montreal, has lately addressed a Pastoral Letter to the Clergy, and all the faithful of the Diocese, which was promulgated in the several Roman Catholic Churches in this city on Sunday last.

The Bishop begins his Letter thus:

For a length of time back, dear brethren,

we hear of nothing but agitation, and even of revolt, and this in a country which has hitherto been distinguished by its loyalty, its spirit of peace, its love for the religion of its fathers. On every side we behold brothers rise up against their brothers, friends against their friends, citizens against their fellow citizens; and discord from one extremity of this Diocese to the other, seems to have burst asunder the bonds of charity which united the members of the same body, the children of the same church, the children of Catholicity, which is a religion of unity. In circumstances of such moment, the only position that we can take is, not merely to stand to an opinion, (which nevertheless, as citizens, we and our worthy fellow-labourers in the holy Ministry should have, equally with others, the right of emitting,) but to act up to the obligation which the Apostle of the Gentiles imposes upon us by saying...Wo is unto me if I speak not the Gospel; for a necessity lieth upon me: *Necessitas enim mihi incumbit.* 1 Cor. 9, 16.

No, dear brethren, not one of you is ignorant of these truths...that the duties of the different members of society form as essential a part of Christian morality, as the duties of the different members of a family; that this divine code of morality is a portion of the sacred deposit of Faith, which has been transmitted to us by the pure channel of Scripture and tradition; and that we, as a successor of the Apostles, are bound to transmit it to you with equal fidelity.

There is nothing moreover that can render us the object of suspicion. In our veins, as in yours, flows Canadian blood; we have given frequent proofs of the love we have for our dear and common country; and, as the Apostle, so can we take God to witness, how we long after you all, in the bowels of Jesus Christ. *Philip. 1. 8.* Besides, you know that we never received anything from the Civil Government, as we expect from it nothing but that justice which is due to every British subject. And we bear testimony to the truth, which we solemnly protest, that in speaking to you on the present occasion, we speak of ourselves, impelled by no exterior influence, but solely actuated by motives of conscience. It is not, then, our intention to give an opinion, as a citizen, on this purely political question, among the different branches of Government, which is in the right, or which is in the wrong; (this is one of those things which God has delivered to the consideration of men: *mundum prædedit disputacione eorum*;) but the moral question, namely, what is the duty of a Catholic towards the civil power established and constituted in each state? This religious question falling within our jurisdiction and competency, it is undoubtedly the province of your Bishop to give you all necessary instruction on this subject, and your province to listen to him. For, as the celebrated Lamenais says, 'Bishops being commissioned by the Holy Ghost to govern the Church of God, under the direction of the Sovereign Pontiff, we profess that we believe that in every thing which appertains to the spiritual administration of each Diocese, clergy and laity ought, faithfully, to obey the orders of the Bishop instituted by the Pope.'

The Bishop then goes on to recapitulate and inculcate various passages from the New Testament, and the Fathers in confirmation of the Christian duty which, in the present instance, his conscience had imposed upon him, and to observe, that he could not, without violating that duty, and endangering his own personal salvation as a servant of Christ, neglect the direction of the consciences of his people in circumstances so critical. He thus concludes,...

'Should then any one wish to engage you in a revolt against the established Government, under a pretext that you form a part of the *Sovereign People*, suffer not yourselves to be seduced. The too famous National Convention of France, though obliged to admit the principle of the sovereignty of the people, because it was to this principle that it owed its existence, took good care to condemn popular insurrections, by inserting in the *Declaration of Rights* which heads the constitution of 1795, that the Sovereignty resides, not in a part, not even in the majority of the people, but in the entire body of the citizens; adding that no individual, that no partial union of citizens can pretend to the Sovereignty. But who will dare to say, that in this country the totality of citizens desires the overthrow of the Government?

We conclude, dear brethren, by appealing to your noble hearts. Did you ever seriously reflect on the horrors of a civil war? Did you ever represent to yourselves, your towns and your hamlets deluged with blood, the innocent and the guilty carried off by the same tide of calamity and woe? Did you ever reflect on what experience teaches that almost without exception every popular revolution is a work of blood? Did you ever reflect that even the Philosopher of Geneva, the author of the *social contract*, the great upholder of the sovereignty of the people, says himself that a revolution which cost only one drop of blood, would be too dearly bought? We leave these important reflections to your feelings of humanity, and to your sentiments as Christians.

'The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the charity of God, and the communication of the Holy Ghost be with you all.' —2 Cor. xiii. 13.

This charge shall be read and published in the Parochial or principal Mass of each Church, in each chapter or commu-

nity of our Diocese, on the first Sunday of Festival after its reception.

Given at Montreal, the 24th Oct. 1837.

JEAN JACQUES LARTIQUE,

Bishop of Montreal.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE—No. 47.

While I would recommend it to you to spend a part of the long Winter evenings in reading, I would, above all things, call your attention to the best of Books, as that which, at every fire side, ought to take the lead. Take the Bible in any point you choose, whether as a Revelation of the will of God to mankind, and consequently, as all Christians believe, of divine inspiration, containing a system of Religion which professes to connect the present with the unseen world, and to have for its object the training up of men for 'glory, honour and immortality'—a code of morals for the government of human life, which embraces, and applies to all men, rich and poor...a history of past ages, from the creation down to a certain period, comprehending thousands of years—some of the grandest, loftiest, strains of poetry that can anywhere be found, and you must be convinced that it is a book which for its own merits, ought to have the precedence, at the fire side of every family.

In this paper I shall refer you to a beautiful narrative of facts, contained in the Bible which stands unrivalled, with regard to all the qualities which distinguish the best specimens of literary composition. Shakespeare has been viewed by all critics, as pre-eminently, the Poet of nature; but with all the praise due to his talents, for delineating the character of man, and painting his passions, in all situations, and under all circumstances, in a style which has stood the test of time, and the keen eye of successive generations; the history of Joseph can lose nothing, on a comparison with the best of his productions, even, with regard to the qualities in which he excels, while the sacred historian surpasses him beyond all measure, in tenderness of affection, purity of sentiment, incorruptible fidelity in a subordinate situation, in a lofty sacredness of virtue which though assailed could not be overcome. I say, then, read the history of Joseph, and you will become acquainted with a character which you must both love and admire, if you have one good thought in your composition. He was the youngest son but one of twelve; and, as it very often happens, was doomed upon by his aged father. Old men and grand-fathers are known to be fond of children. It was so with Jacob: but a remarkable fondness for a particular child, on the part of parents is sometimes a dangerous experiment. It proved so in the case of Joseph. His brothers thought, notwithstanding their years that a great part of the affection lavished on Joseph, was so much deducted from their rights. They hated him. They could not, because they would not, speak peaceably to him. Under the operation of this malignant passion, they first thought of murdering him...their own brother...not for his crimes, but because his virtuous life was a censure on their vices. This design was over-ruled by the more considerate management of only one of the number, who, with an intention of saving his life, persuaded him to put him in a dry pit, that he might have the opportunity of sending him home to his father. In a short time however, in the absence of the humane Reuben, the rest of them sold the young man, as a slave to a company of travelling merchants. One crime leads to another. They now told their father that the young man was torn by wild beasts, and to impose on him the more effectually, they shewed him his garment, after having been by themselves dipped in blood. The point was now settled with the old man that his son was dead, and grievously did he mourn.

Joseph was carried into Egypt and sold as a slave. Nothing could have been more trying and heart-breaking to any person of human feeling. Torn away from his father...from his home...from the scenes of his young affections, not by an invading enemy from abroad, but by his brethren, the sons of his father, from whom he would naturally look for kindness, love and protection. Many young men, from the mere circumstance of going from home, and finding themselves among strangers, without being used as Joseph was, would, as many in all ages, have forgotten the principles of religion, virtue and honour they had imbibed at the firesides of their fathers. But Joseph did not. For such was the amiable, engaging nature of his conduct, that he was soon promoted by his wealthy master to be an overseer of all his affairs. Fidelity in trust, and amiable, virtuous behaviour, are always observed, and most generally rewarded. Had the sun of prosperity, however, continued to shine upon him, he might have remained in that family to the day of his death, and passed into the grave, unnoticed and unrecorded by either the historian or the Poet.

A cloud passed over him, not merely for the trial of his virtue, but to place him in another situation which would more directly lead to the development of his talents and virtues. Under this cloud, what could have been more trying to an innocent man, than to be falsely accused, & made to suffer shame, disgrace and punishment for a crime which he had neither committed in thought or in deed? How nobly did he resist the temptation! He would not be guilty of ingratitude to his master!—He would not be guilty of so heinous a sin against God! I say again read the history of Joseph. You will there see virtue tried—you will see it coming out of the trial like Gold purified in the fire—you will see virtue rewarded. You will also see as clear a proof of an over-ruling Providence as must satisfy you that God governs the world, and take cognizance of the affairs of men. God brought good out of evil. The men who sold him repented of their crime at the distance of twenty years. You will see, in fact, in the character of Joseph, every quality and virtue that seems to be necessary for a son—a brother or servant, and a governor of a great nation, as well as for a man eminently distinguished for an

extraordinary share of goodness, virtue, honour, prudence in affairs, and incorruptible piety and holiness.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHTSBURG, NOV. 7, 1837.

LOOP ODELL, Esq., of Napierville, is authorised to act as an Agent for the MISSISKOU STANDARD.

We have now seen the resolutions passed at the rebel meeting of the six counties held at St. Charles. Thirteen they are in number. To supply their lack of matter, they began by stealing from the American Declaration of Independence.

We neither mean to analyse nor comment on them, any farther than to say they are not only rebellious but absolutely intent on revolution and separation from the British Empire. There is one of them which, if we had an efficient Government, could not for a day be allowed to pass with impunity, to its authors. It is that of offering and promising aid to Her Majesty's Troops to desert their country and duty and pass over to the United States. The same thing has been attempted by the Vindicator of Montreal. We do think that a government which can sit quietly under such attempts made to tamper with the army, is contemptible...A Governor that will bear it is entitled to no respect.

Outrages are now in progress against individuals here and there through the Province. In L'Acadie the House of McGinnis was torn down. Captain Quesnel was required by Dr. Cote, at the head of fifty ruffians, to send in his commission, or they would tear down the house. This is what they call patriotic reform. Next day, learning they by their spies at the Post Office, that Quesnel had not mailed letters, another visit was paid to him, under circumstances of the most frightful character, which had the intended effect.

These facts, and many others, are related in the papers. We have no reason to question the truth of them. And what is the Government doing? Why does it not interpose and protect her Majesty's subjects? The consequence of this neglect, we fear will be awful. The loyal subjects of the Queen are thrown on their own resources. They must defend themselves the best way they can. What can be more dreadful and more to be deprecated than intestine warfare, with arms of some kind in their hands, and excited blood in their veins?

In Montreal especially, the plot of the drama is hastening onward to a crisis in which blood must flow. For who can see the enemies of our Queen, our country & our laws, braving them to the face, parading the streets with the ensigns of rebellion in their hands, and in open day, making preparation for war? We believe that as long as any Government has the power of self-preservation from insult, and aggression, it is bound to protect its subjects, and to put down traitorous conspiracies. The Government has power, ample power, to maintain itself and to protect the subject. If, then, blood is to be spilt, by leaving the subject to his own resources, as if we were in a state of nature, we do not hesitate to avow our belief that Lord Gosford, who now sits at the helm, safe in the Castle of St. Louis, under the Cannon of Cape Diamond, must be held responsible for every drop of blood, thus wantonly spilt, both to God and man.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal has addressed a Pastoral Letter to his Diocese, in which he warns all his people against plunging themselves into the dangerous gulf opening before them, and urges upon them their duty to be submissive to the Laws. The Bishop enforces his admonitions and warnings by authorities from the Gospel...the Pope, and from many other sources. The Letter is well drawn up, and could not fail to produce good effects, if the people were sound in the Catholic faith. But we have good reason to believe that a vast many of the educated Canadians have no religion. Their organs, have loudly braved the Clergy. It very often happens that rebels against the constituted authorities of the country are rebels against the King of kings. The Canadian leaders are known, in fact, to be infidels. The infidel part of the population will, therefore, follow the mandates of Papineau to crime and midnight ravages...the faithful, unquestionably, will take the Bishop's advice and remain peaceable. The insurrection will be composed of Canadian infidels, commanded by an atheist, and we

do not know of any who have favored their views in any place, distinguished for exemplary good qualities.

It is rumoured that threatening parties have appeared at St. Johns—torn off the Toll gates of the Hon. Mr. Jones's bridge—driven away the keeper & threatened some families. The consequence is, the bridge is now open...the laws set at defiance—a few gentlemen have sent away their families. Why, under such circumstances do not the assailed meet the aggressors with such weapons as God and nature supply, and make the ruffians pay the forfeit of their temerity on the spot? We tell you that, for the protection of life and property, leaving politics entirely out of the question, you must unite in chosen, sworn companies, for mutual protection. Are people to be thus trampled under foot in detail, and do nothing? Are they to leave all virtuous daring to two women, who have frightened parishes? Shall any of them dare to enter the precincts of the Townships? If they do, we trust that an account can be rendered of them. Precaution is necessary. Rally into companies for the protection of your lives and property, and you will remain untouched.

The Toronto Patriot of the 20th states in a Postscript that Sir John Colborne had written to Sir F. B. Head, requesting to know what troops could be spared from the Upper Province, should their services be required in the Lower, to which Sir Francis is understood to have laconically replied ALL, as he could rely on the well-tryed loyalty of the Militia and the inhabitants generally to preserve the peace and tranquility of the Province, and maintain the dignity of their Sovereign.—Mont. Her.

We have heard, that a few traitors are likely soon to fall into the hands of the Crown Officers.—Id.

THE ARMY.

Yesterday Lieut. General Sir John Colborne inspected the 83d Regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut. Col. Dundas, upon the Esplanade. The corps made a fine appearance and went through a variety of evolutions, which, notwithstanding the narrow limits of the ground, were performed with great celerity and precision. His Excellency was attended by the Deputy Adjutant General, the Deputy Quarter Master General and the Officers of his personal Staff. Last night his Excellency embarked in the steamboat *British America*, for Sorel, accompanied by his Aid-de-camp captain Goldie.

Major Jackson, R. Art. also proceeded to Montreal yesterday evening to take command of the Royal Artillery in that Garrison.

Two companies of the 83d Regiment, under Major Trydell, will proceed to Three Rivers in the early part of the week, to be stationed there during the winter.

A second company of the 66th Regiment will, we understand, join the Light company of the same corps at Sorel during the week, and a third company will move up as soon as suitable accommodation is prepared for it.

It is generally understood that the 34th Regiment, from Halifax, will be here before the close of the navigation. We have not heard in what part of the province it is to be stationed. The Montreal papers say that Barracks are preparing on St. Helen's Island for the reception of 500 men; it may therefore possibly be intended for that station.—Quebec Mercury.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at FRELIGHBURG

on the 6th inst

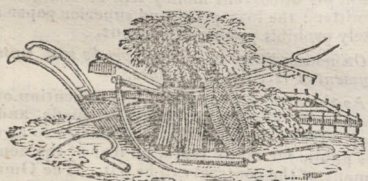
Alonso Leavitt	Moses Livey
Robert Aitkin	Mrs. Walter Farnum
Mr. Denick, Sadler, &c.	
John Britten	Benjamin Reynolds
Isaac Smith	Mrs. Esther Powell
Capt. Cornell Gibb	

Married,

In this village, on the evening of the 5th inst., by the Rev. James Reid, Mr. Lewis Wilson, of Whiting, Vt. to Miss Julia Ann Kemp, of the former place.

Died,

In this Seigniorly on Sunday evening the 5th inst., Mrs. Magdelaine Houk, consort of Mr. David Tittmore, aged 32.



AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The annual exhibition of the 'County of Mississquoi Agricultural Society,' was held on the 21st day of Sept. last, according to previous notice given. About nine o'clock the people began to assemble; coming from all parts of the county; driving and fetching their products of agriculture. They continued coming until about 12, when the streets were thronged with a large concourse of people, moving among the products of their industry. The live stock and other articles being properly arranged for inspection, the judges came forward to

award the premiums, and the day being fair, made the same very interesting to the eye of an agriculturalist. The Butter, Cheese, and Flannel cloth that was exhibited, was very beautiful, and we can say that the manufacturers are entitled to great credit for their industry, skill and manufacture. The judges, after examining the different articles awarded the premiums as follows, viz:—

On Stud Horses

Thomas Miner	1st
Jacob Gaylor	2d
Hiram Traver	3d

On Gelding Horses.

Jacob Gaylor	1st
Win Gates	2d
A R Harris	3d

On Brood Mares.

Jacob Gaylor	1st
Hiram Traver	2d
Pegleg Thomas	3d

On two year old Colts.

L F Streit	1st
Stevens Baker	2d
Thomas Selby	3d

On Oxen.

E P Gleason	1st
James Blinn	2d
George Briggs	3d

On three year old Steers,

David Ryehard	1st
William Fuller	2d
John Willey	3d

On two year old Steers.

Leonard Vincent	1st
Wm Wightman	2d
H N Whitman	3d

On Bulls.

Widow Vincent	1st
Truman Ford	2d
Stevens Baker	3d

On Cows.

Abraham Jackson	1st
Salva Stone	2d
Wm Gates	3d

On two year old Heifers.

Silas England	1st
Stevens Baker	2d
Wm Gates	3d

On yearling Heifers.

Erastus Hawk	1st
Stevens Baker	2d
Jesse Hibbard	3d

On Boars.

Abraham Jackson	1st
James Blinn	2d
Stephen Wing	3d

On Sows.

Abraham Jackson	1st
Simeon Whitman	2d

On Rams.

George Doncaster	1st
Wm B Seely	2d
James Taylor	3d
H N Whitman	4th

On Ewes.

Thomas Weightman	1st
Thomas Meigs	2d
Rodman H Whitman	3d
Wm Davis	4th

On Spring Wheat.

John Sornberger	1st
Elwyn Bowker	2d
Benjamin Reynolds	3d
Chauncey Abbot	4th
Doctor May	5th

On Winter Rye.

Lodowick Streit	1st
Wm F Hogle	2d
David N Phelps	3d

On Spring Rye.

David N Phelps	1st
Sir Walter Farnham	2d

On oats.

Stephen Vincent	1st
Martin Sornberger	2d
Peter Rosenberg	3d
William Whitman	4th
Christopher Rouse	5th

On Pease.

C G Martindale	1st
Alanson Wells	2d
Jermiah Russell	3d

On Potatoes.

Jesse Hibbard	1st
Columbus Scofield	2d
W Ashley Beach	3d
Harlow Chandler	4th
Ebenezer Phelps	5th

On Indian Corn.

Wm F Hogle	1st
Abel Adams	2d
John Garish	3d
Frederick Vincent	4th
Edward Vail	5th

On Farms in St. Armand,

Abel Adams	1st
D P Carpenter	2d
John Whitney	3d

In Dunham,

H Hemphill	1st
Loomis Meigs	2d
Jonas Laroway	3d

In Stanbridge,

David N Phelps	1st
Ebenezer Phelps	2d
David Smith	3d

In Sutton,

Henry Boright	1st
Richard Shepherd	2d
Daniel Spencer	3d

On Butter.

Jesse Hibbard	1st
John Smith	2d
L F Streit	3d

On Cheese.

Silvester Chadwick	1st
D P Carpenter	2d
David Smith	3d

On Flannel Cloth.

James Blinn	1st
Silvester Chadwick	2d
John Brill	3d

By order,

H. N. WHITMAN, Sec'y.
C. M. A. S.

Stanbridge, Nov. 1st, 1837.

N. B. All those who have drawn premiums residing in Dunham, can have their money by calling on Mr. Samuel Maynard; and those in the other sections of the county, by calling on the Treasurer, (Hiram Corey, Esq.) Ten per cent discount on all the premium money will have to be made, on the account of our funds being insufficient to pay off the present list of Premiums.

H. N. W., Sec'y,
C. M. A. S.

Nov. 1st, 1837.

Notice.

THE Subscriber begs leave to announce to the Public that he has received and is now offering for sale at his Store in Bedford, a full assortment of

Fall & Winter GOODS!

comprising a variety of
Broadcloths,
Ladies' Chinchella Capes,
Fur Caps, &c. &c.
...ALSO...

Groceries,

consisting of a variety of
Teas,
Tobacco, Molasses,
Raisins, Salaratus,
Cassia & Spices,

of all kinds, of the best qualities, and on the most reasonable terms.
AND—
Will pay CASH, and the highest price, for
Rye, Corn,
Oats & Barley.

And, also, immediately after the 15th instant, is desirous of purchasing 100

STORE HOGS,

to be delivered at his Distillery in Bedford.
And is also under the necessity of calling on all those indebted to him, whose notes & accounts are now due, to make payment on or before the first day of January, next.

P. H. MOORE.

Bedford, November 1st, 1837s V3 30—6w

Wainwright's PREMIUM Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for Sale on liberal terms, by W. W. SMITH.

October 31st 1837.

Notice.

THE Sale of the Lease of the Farm and Tavern Stand, belonging to the Estate and succession of the late John Church, jr. and consort, situate at Churchville, in the Township of Dunham, stands adjourned until further notice.

J. CHAMBERLIN, Executors
S. WOOD, & Tutors.

Churchville, 20th Oct., 1837.

N. B. WANTED, 2,000

GOOD Cedar Rails,

to be delivered the ensuing winter on the above premises.

J. C.
S. W.

Notice.

To Whom it may Concern!

A Note given by me to JACOB COOK, Esq. of Bromes, for Fifty Dollars, payable in Neat Cattle in this present month, has been paid in full; and, therefore, whoever buys said note buys an article of no value.

BENJAMIN REYNOLDS.

St. Armand, 21st October, 1837. V3—28tf

OFFICE OF CROWN LANDS.

Department of Woods & Forests.

Quebec, 10th Oct. 1837.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that a Sale of Licences to cut Timber upon the appropriated Chery Reserves, with the exception of those in the Townships of Arthabaska, Stanfold, Bulstrode, Aston, Maddington, Somerset, and Nelson, will take place at this Office, on Tuesday the seventh November, at Noon.

Upset price for Oak Timber, 11-2d.
Red Pine, per cubic ft. 1d.
White Pine, 1-2d.

Red Pine Saw Logs of 12 feet, at 7 1-2d. each
White Pine do do 5d. log
Spruce do do 2 1-2d. felled.

Non-venenated Timber at the rate of £10, on every £100, of its estimated value.

CONDITIONS.

One-fourth of the purchase money down, the remainder to be paid on the 1st October, 1838, for which a bond will be required, with sufficient securities.

The whole payable in Coin current in this Province.

Parties to lodge a list of the lots and ranges of the Townships on which they desire to obtain leave to cut Timber.

The several Newspapers published in this Province, are requested to give the above advertisement three insertions in their respective Languages.

INFORMATION WANTED OF THOMAS and MICHAEL MCCARTY, of the County Longford, Ireland, who left their home in the Township of Rawdon, L. C.; the former about a year since the latter two years. Their Father Owen left this country for Ireland on the 2d ult. Should this meet either of them, or any person acquainted with them, they would do an act of humanity in addressing a few lines to their disconsolate Mother, CATHARINE MCCARTY, care of Col. GRIFITH, P. M., Rawdon, L. C.

PRIZE MEDALS.

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY of Montreal offers PRIZE MEDALS for the four best ESSAYS that may be presented on any of the following subjects:—

1 On the subsidiary sources of historical knowledge.

2 On the connection between local circumstances and national character.

3 On the St. Francis or any other considerable river of the Eastern Townships, from source to mouth, its navigation, its water powers, its hydrology, with the scenery, statistics, geology & mineralogy of banks.

4 On the mines of Canada, with a description of those now worked, and their relative productiveness.

5 On the ichthyology of the Canadas.

6 On the medical statistics of the city of Montreal.

7 On the species of the genus Pinus, indigenous to the Canadas, their habitats and habits, uses and mercantile value.

8 On the geology of any district of the Canadas, from original observation.

The conditions are:—

1st The Essays shall be presented on or before the 20th of February, 1838.

2d The Essay may be in French or English.

3 The names and residence of the Authors must be concealed; to ensure which, each Essay shall have a motto, and shall be accompanied by a sealed note superscribed with the same motto, and containing the name and residence of the author. This note shall only be opened in the case of the Essay being declared worthy of a Prize; otherwise it shall be destroyed.

4th The successful Essay shall remain the property of the Society.

5th The Society reserves to itself the right to withhold the Prize, should no one of the Essays on any particular subject appear deserving of it.

The Essays to be addressed to J. S. M. Cord, Esq. Corresponding Secretary of the Society.

The medals will be of Gold, Silver, or Bronze, according as the Committee who shall be appointed for the purpose, shall decide on the merits of the successful Essays.

A. HALL, M. D.

Recording Secretary.

June 15, 1837.

Notice.

The Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Mississquoi & Rouville, are hereby notified that the sum of TEN PER CENT, upon each and every premium Note dated previous to 23d July last, is required to be paid to the Treasurer of said Company, within thirty days from the date hereof, according to the 17th Sec. of the Act, authorizing the establishment of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies in this Province.

By order of the Directors,
C. ROBERTS, Sec'y.

Phillipsburg, October 17, 1837. V3 27—3w

The following persons were chosen Directors for the ensuing year:—

ANTHONY RHODES,
E. CHAPMAN,
J. SELBY,
ABEL ADAMS,
HIRAM COREY,
LAUNSON FORD,
P. P. RUSSELL,
W. W. SMITH,
C. ROBERTS

V3 27—1w

Full Cloth For Sale.

THE Subscriber would inform the public, that he has on hand at his Factory, a good assortment of

Full Cloths & Flannels,

of almost all colors, which he offers for sale very low for CASH, Wholesale or Retail. Those wishing to purchase a good article, will do well to call and examine both quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

OMIE LAGRANGE.

St. Armand, Oct. 16, 1837. V3—57tf

Land Agent and Accountant.

THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice. In accordance with this view he has opened

BOOKS OF REGISTRY,

in which descriptions of property for SALE or to LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis,) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that D5: for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT.

Montreal 21st, August 1837. V2.—20 2m.

St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)

TO PRINTERS.

WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious & unhealthy process of casting type by hand a desideratum by the European founders, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The Letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimens exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co., are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust Printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Chases, Cases, Composing, Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at 9 cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen.

E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.

No 4 York, April 19, 1837.

To Let, Farm & Tavern Stand,

situated at Churchville, in the Township of Dunham, belonging to the Estate and succession of the late Captain John Church, jr. and consort, being the same farm and buildings now under lease to and occupied by Mr. A. BARNEY. The use and occupancy of the aforesaid premises will be sold to the highest bidder at

Public Auction,

at Churchville, on Saturday the 20th day of Oct. instant, at two o'clock afternoon, and the person Leasing the same will be bound to give good and sufficient security for payment of rent, and that no waste or deterioration takes place, and also to keep a respectable House of Public entertainment. Terms to be made known at the time and place of sale, or on application to either of the undersigned at any time previous.

J. CHAMBERLIN, Executors

S. WOOD, & Tutors.

Churchville, 4th October, 1837. V3 26—2w

GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, IRON, HARDWARE,

Groceries & Dry Goods!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have on hand, and particularly at their

NEW STORES,

St. Joseph Street, opposite the Presbyterian Meeting House, a New and Complete Assortment of the above Articles, which they offer Wholesale and Retail, at the Montreal prices. As they have lately entered into the GRAIN and FLOUR BUSINESS, they would particularly request Merchants and others to call, as they feel confident that their Stock, for variety and quality, is not surpassed by any in the Trade.

JOHN THOMSON &

